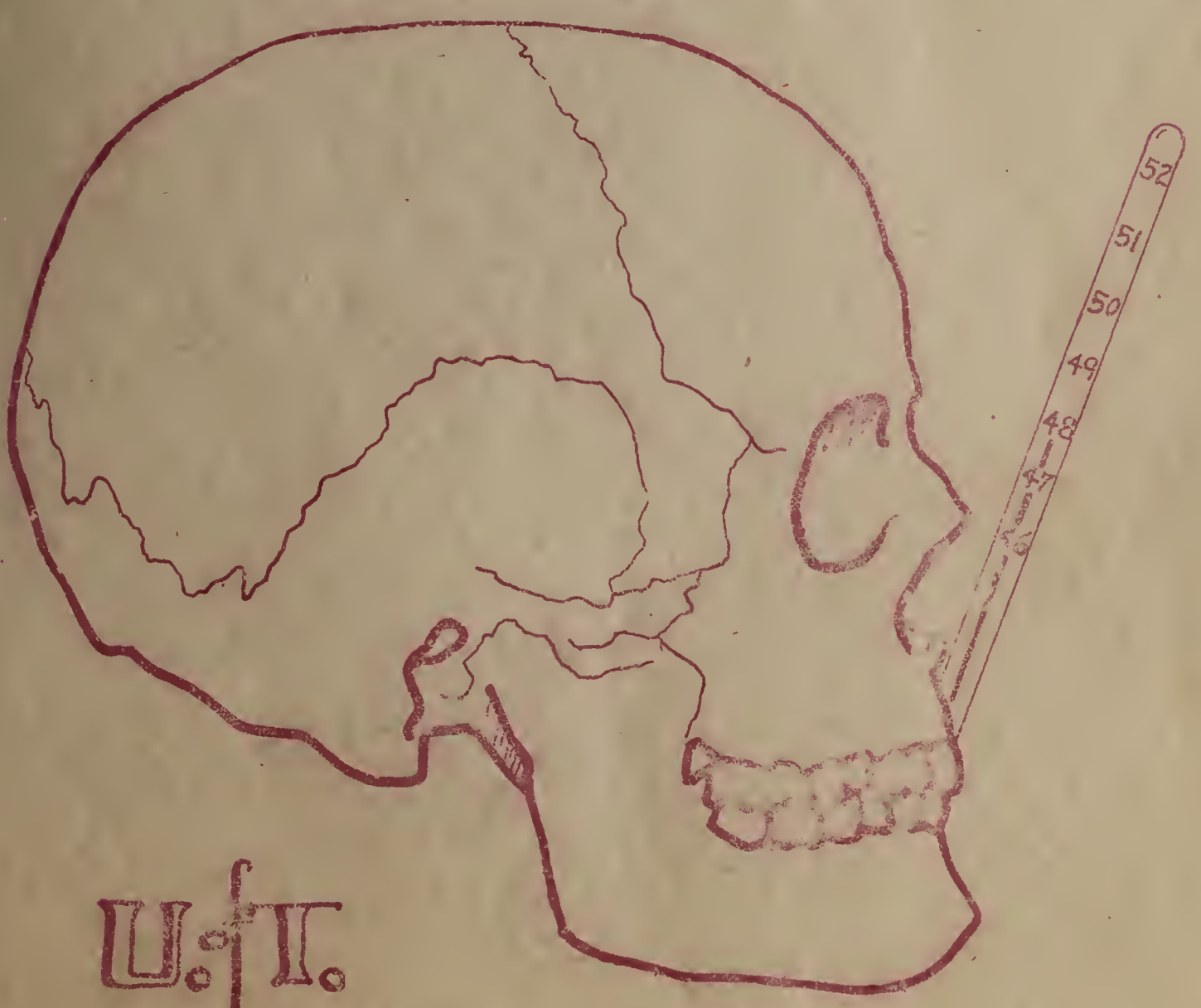
Fig. 545

MEDICINE

52



U. of I.

BEN PAGE.

1947 - 1948 II Pre-Meds - Class of 5T2 1947 - 1948

Here it is ! The second edition of Meds 5T2 annual paper. We only hope that we have in some small measure kept level with the high standard that was set by last year's editorial staff.

But you are the judges - - -

Many of us have found this year just a little harder but at the same time just a little more interesting than last year. With this latter fact in mind we feel that we can truly look forward to our first medical year with enthusiasm and anticipation.

The group spirit of our class that has been developing daily will be one of the main influencing factors on our accomplishments in the future and more difficult years. Those who find the time to contribute to this spirit, and there are many, cannot but help derive benefit in some form or other. No one will have to struggle alone for the group will go forward without hesitation.

The very knowledge of th presence of this ever-growing spirit in our midst has made us sense the benefit that messages from the Dean and from several of this and next year's professors will be as possible guides for us all at this critical time in our lives. Consequently throughout this issue we have inserted such talks: some in the form of interviews by various members of the class and some as written by the medical stahf themselves.

A MESSAGE FROM THE DEAN, DR. MACFARLANE

As students in the second of two years of a course which is specially designed to prepare one for the study of medicine, you represent a considerable investment of thoughtful planning and your progress will be observed with interest by all the members of the Faculty of Medicine. You may not know of the various discussions and conferences, of late committee meetings which were convened, of the papers that have been written in the last few years on the subject of an education which is suitable for those who are to begin the study of medicine. I am sure that you as students have been from time to time impatient that you have not been introduced to medicine more quickly and directly - particularly those of you who have attained a degree of maturity in the armed services.

In the past two years you have had sufficient time to study those sciences without which you would find it impossible to begin the studies of biochemistry, physiology and anatomy. On the other hand you have been asked to obtain a reasonable standard in certain branches of the social and philosophical studies. It is hoped that in the main you have enjoyed these subjects. We believe that when you have graduated in medicine you will look back and realize the value of what is at least an introduction to the study of the humanities. We believe also that if you have begun to appreciate the importance of what is to be learned from English, Philosophy and History, that you will not only be better doctors, you will be more useful citizens and you will have opened a door to continued personal pleasure and enjoyment.

You will shortly be immersed in a group of subjects that lead directly to the study and practice of medicine. Your days will be filled with detail of the manifold and diverse aspects of the study of health and disease in man; We hope that you will see the need for integrating your interest in the biological and medical sciences with the humanistic studies of the " whole man " and his reactions as such to the various influences in the world about him.

STEPPING STONES

Here we are at last, ready to step from the last stone onto the firm but rocky road to the actual study of medicine. The past two years, the stepping stones into medicine, have been trying and wearisome in that we were continually wondering what the subjects we were taking had to do with medicine. We can all see the value of the sciences, especially Biology, and accept them as part of the medical course but the other subjects proved rather hard to take. These subjects, English, Philosophy, etc. do not appear to have any bearing on medicine, and maybe they haven't, but they do have a bearing on us. During our Pre-Med years we have learned how to study, how to allot our time and how to force ourselves to do a little more work. This is going to help us in our next four years jam-packed with medicine.

The real value of our Pre-Med stepping stones lies in the confidence we learn to place in those around us; in the comradship we have built up and in the one-for-all and all-for-one attitude we have created that keeps our class a unity. We know that we can ask any classmate for help and get it. We know that we are not alone in this desire to become doctors of medicine and because of this, gain confidence in ourselves, to work, to study and to gain our goal.

I, first as Vice-President and then as President have been in a position to see and to feel this unity in our class and know the value that has been obtained from it. This unity is not created by one member but by every member, by doing something, big or small to help the class run smoothly. I would like to thank all those, and this includes the majority of the class, who helped me with the Class Book Sale, the Sick List, the Mutual Help List, the Little Class Party, the Guest Speaker Night, the Soph-Frosh, The Heads-at-Home and the Class Magazine. Also I would like to thank those who kept 5T2 to the front in Sports, Daffydil Night, the Medical Journal, the Arts and Letters Club and other activities. Thanks to a fine executive and to 5T2 for cooperation in all affairs.

Ross Doyle.

MANY THANKS

Marv's and my thanks go out to the large group of participants in this year's class paper; to all the contributors, some of whom wished to remain anonymous for no obvious reason; to those who have been so co-operative in helping to lessen the burden of such a large amount of typing, namely, G.F.Buckley, Mrs. Harry Good, George Halpern, Hugh Johnson, Les Patterson, and Pete Wallbridge as well as to those who volunteered but whose services were not required. Many of the chaps were most fortunate in having pretty swell girl friends who went all out and did the typing for them. Thanks also is due to Ben Lage for the cartoons he contributed. and the fine cover.

We add here special thanks to those of the staff who contributed freely and completely to our effort.

Marv Muerback and Geoff Secord.

Socrates once said that the most important source of pleasure is variety.

On a brass plate in an old Chinese Well was found this inscription:
"Enjoy yourself.
It is later than you think."

From Dr. H. Wasteneys, professor and head of the Department of Biochemistry comes this statement:

"Biochemistry is one of the most fascinating of the sciences. More research has been done in this field recently than in almost any other medical subject.

YOUNG LOVE'S DREAM

Spring

Sunlight glowing, fresh grass growing,
Bare, coy trees in broad daylight,
Recklessly the rude wind blowing,
Plowmen turning sod from sight.
But minding neither man nor weather
She clutching kerchief, he laughing, seem
To be alone. They dreamt together
This boy and girl, all young love's dream.

Summer

Rain drops patting, starlings spatting,
Windmills still, then whirling round
As some wind blows, (loose hair matting),
Mad, whirring wings, then songbird's sound.
Full, rich life to them had come then,
Yet now they wept; they sought a scheme,
They clung, but felt it slip from them,
(The boy and girl) their young love's dream.

Autumn

Red leaves falling, grey geese calling,
Apple laden trees bent low,
Tattered corn stalks, dead and sprawling,
Large, round pumpkin's yellow glow;
A man and woman saw it so,
But softening it was sunlight's beam;
For they remembered long ago
A boy, his girl, and young love's dream.

Winter

Snow flakes churning, twisting, turning,
Pillow whiteness cov'ring all;
Long, straight hills and young heart's yearning,
Snowball whizzing, meets snowball.
And white on white, the snow on hair,
They live again, while snowflakes gleam,
She, still with kerchief, his head bare,
The boy, the girl, their young love's dream.

Thomas M. Porter.

VOLLEYBALL

Although the V.B. team did not place as well in the group this year as last (if we placed at all), the boys seemed to have enjoyed it all. Max Bardenstein, Jack Knapp, Lloyd Steiner, Pete Montgomery, and Jim Knowles all turned in dependably good performances. Ross Doyle and Jock Robinson vied for the position of "Mr. Lungs" of the team, while George Ditchburn uncovered an overhand serve that was deuced hard to return. Walt Mackenzie, Bruce Johnson and Syd. Lepard along with Ross, Jack and George made the trip to Ajax included on our schedule. The trip began with a transportation bogie and ended with coffee and doughnuts in Hart House Ajax-with a defeat by the Engineers somewhere in between. But the boys' ardour was not dimmed. Pat Lyons was manager and choir-master.

T. Thompson.

A Message from Prof. W.H.T. Baillie To the Second Premedical Students

In your progress towards the goal that you have set yourselves you are at the second preliminary year. There are many facets to the task before you. The completed result is to reach where your knowledge will be of benefit to mankind primarily in avoiding or repairing or preparing for the calamities that are an inevitable concomitant of life. The background of knowledge necessary to carry out such a function is very great. To be able to distinguish the true from false science, to have enough knowledge to refute the specious attempts of the charlatan to influence human ideas requires an accurate and lengthy training in science. To take your place as advisers to and strengtheners of weakened human bodies and souls requires in addition a knowledge of how men and women think and act as reflected in the intellectual and emotional reactions of mathematics, history and literature. You reach and influence those about you largely through language, and a good vocabulary is the result of wide knowledge.

With last year's introduction to the physical and chemical world as a basis for the use of physical and chemical means of investigating and influencing the reactions of the body you will this year have an opportunity of learning something of the type of interrelationship that occurs between living forms of matter. This interrelationship will serve to explain many of the reactions of human bodies to their environment and will lead on to the meticulous study of the form and functions of the human being.

Beyond that is another and equally important phase for your own happiness and success: that is the relationship you bear to the group about you. To enjoy life it is necessary to have friends about you, linked to you by memories of past close association of thought and action, for they lead to further effort and the reward of continued friendship which is after all, the crown of human existence.

May you play hard and joyfully at all the facets of life offered you in your courses of instruction and in your future work among your patients and may your friends and acquaintances welcome your presence with delight and regret your absence. If you can travel such a road you may be sure that true success, which after all is in the heart and soul of each of us, will be yours.

"Perfect Timing"

While playing with my "super special" short range radio last week, I picked up an interesting foreign broadcast. Because I could not immediately understand the words of the announcer, I rushed upstairs for my "Thinker's Anthology" which contains exerpts from celebrated foreign literary masterpieces. Armed with these passages, I listened attentively to the broadcast. Lo and behold I had tuned into the eleven o'clock news broadcast from the central radio station at Peanutville, Mars. The announcer seemed so excited about that evening's news, that I concentrated on my translation very carefully.

It seems on the night of Saturday, February the fourteenth 1948, the Grand Emperor of the Kingdom of Mars was about to launch an all out attack on Earth. The troops had been briefed, the rocket planes were at the ready, the supply lines were all planned -- the attack would reach Earth at eleven o'clock Sunday morning -- the target that was to receive the full onslaught of this mighty force was to be Toronto.

Toronto would be devastated. North America would be crippled. Earth would fall to Mars, [illegible] - five minutes before the attack was to be launched a message from one of the Martian spies was relayed to the Emperor

"Squadron Leader Air Vice Marshall Walker CBE Bar to Bar will be patrolling the skies over Toronto at eleven o'clock Sunday morning in his jet assisted Harvard".

The Emperor immediately cancelled the attack. Mars could not afford the risk.

I breathed a sigh of relief and turned off the radio. Larry and the R.C.A.F. have saved us again.

SUMMER JOB

Canada is a big country and in the summer Meds 5T2 probably spreads over a good part of it. Norm. Clarke and Pat McCarthy were up looking over the Western Arctic and the Yukon last summer, so I decided to wander up into the Eastern Arctic on the Eastern Arctic Patrol vessel.

The Eastern Arctic Patrol vessel supplies the posts in Hudson Bay and Baffinland with a year's supply of everything from Hudson's Bay Company Best Procurable Scotch to vitamins, and takes in and out various personnel - H.B.C. post managers and their families, R.C.M.P., meteorological people, and missionaries - most of them after a stretch of three years. This year, the R.M.S. Nascopie left Montreal in early July, and went up along Labrador to the Hudson Straits. That was as far as we got as we tried to break a reef in two and didn't quite succeed. Even an icebreaker can't argue with the bottom of the ocean. Consequently we became "shipwrecked mariners" at Cape Dorset where we had a chance to share wives* with the Eskimos, and have the cheapest drunk in history as we salvaged umpteen cases of beer, sherry and whisky - - in fact, the whole supply for the Eastern Arctic was about the only thing that was salvaged.

A government icebreaker picked us up and took us to Churchill where we saw some trees again. (This is one of the first things that people notice when they come "outside" as the highest growth you run into seldom comes over your ankles. In fact, most of the country is just sheer hills of rock rising abruptly to 500 or a thousand feet along most of the shoreline.)

We got back to Montreal via the C.N.R., where we picked up a little China coaster, the S.S. North Pioneer, and headed up through Baffin Bay and Davis Straits between Baffin Island and Greenland as far north as Devon Island which is about 500 miles north of the Arctic Circle, but still over one thousand miles from the Pole. Devon Island has a total population of two Mounties, two Eskimo families and the graves of two Mounties who committed suicide. Their sole purpose is to establish Canada's sovereign rights to the territory.

The medical care in the Eastern Arctic is rather interesting. There are 7,000 Eskimos in the Eastern Arctic and every year a goodly number of them are examined by the doctors who travel with the ship. Last year one of the doctors was a graduate of 4T7. For any one interested in a wonderful summer in 1952, this is an ideal set-up. He was paid $100 a month and he seldom worked more than an average of three days a week. He had such interesting jobs as doing post mortems on some Eskimoes who had died in the winter and their bodies were kept in the natural cold storage facilities of the Arctic until the Nascopie came around in the summer. "Oot-tuk-gut" - that's Eskimo for "It Stinks".

An even more interesting position might be that of staff doctor at Pangnirtung on Baffin Island or at Chesterfield on Hudson Bay. The chap who is now at Pangnirtung graduated from Manitoba in 1946 with some of the highest marks ever obtained in the Dominion councils. With a salary of $4800, plus $1200 expenses, plus a home, plus a thirty-bed hospital, plus a beautiful wife, he doesn't seem to be doing too badly. After two years he will come out with enough money to give him plenty of post-grad training. He also has one up on most doctors in that three days before we got into port he had the privilege of delivering his own son.

I see that Mala in his specially syndicated interview with the Varsity about his trip to Florida at Christmas, said that he saw lots of racial intolerance. That is one thing that just doesn't exist in the Arctic where whites and Eskimoes treat each other as friends and equals. If anyone concedes anything to the other, it is the white man who learns Eskimo instead of the Eskimo learning English. The Eskimoes are a very happy and honest people. The people who know them say that their only vices are the ones they learned from the whites.

They tell me space is short around here so if you want to know any more about the love life of Eskimoes, how to slide down icebergs, or how the rats and I were the last to leave the Nascopie, just twist my arm until I offer to show you the slides and movies that I picked up during the summer.

No, I didn't see any Russians!

George H. Morrison.

* kmm

A Retort to last year's, "The Chemical Analsis of a Woman", with the compliments of the girls of 5T2.

AN ESSAY ON MAN

Men are what woman marry. They have two hands and sometimes two wives but never more than one dollar or one idea at a time. Like Turkish cigarettes, they are all made of the same material, the only difference being that some are disguised better than others.

Generally speaking they may be divided into three classes: husbands, bachelors and widowers, the second mentioned being an eligible mess of obstinancy entirely surrounded by suspicion.

Husbands are of three types, prizes, surprises and consolation prizes. Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest forms of plastic art known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture, faith, common sense, hope and charity -- mostly charity.

It is a psychological marvel that a small, tender, violet-scented thing, like a woman should enjoy kissing a big, stubby-chinned and bay-rum scented thing like a man, (but she does).

If you flatter a man you frighten him to death, and if you don't you bore him to death.

If you permit him to make love to you he gets tired of you in the end, if you don't, he gets tired of you in the beginning.

If you believe him in everything you cease to interest him, and if you argue with him in everything, you cease to charm him. If you believe everything he tells you he thinks you are a fool, if you don't, he thinks you are a cynic.

If you wear gay colours, rouge and a startling hat he hesitates to take you out, but if you wear a little brown beret and a tailor made suit, he takes you out and stares all evening at a woman in gay colours, rouge and a startling hat.

SOCCER

Some students may remember that the Junior Reds soccer team, in 1946, never won a game; indeed, it never scored a goal all season. Well, this year the team did score a goal; in fact, it scored enough to win three games and end the regular schedule in a first place tie with Dents.

A sudden-death playoff match between Jr. Reds and Dents ended, after 40 minutes of overtime in a 0-0 tie. This hard-fought game was marred, however, by the fractured leg sustained by Joe Billiard when he collided with a Dentsman. With Joe out of action, and several others unable to turn out to play, we lost the second playoff game 3-0.

Our score for Jr. Reds soccer, then, reads 3 wins, 2 ties, and 5 losses for .500 average.

J.A.L.A.

A MENTAL HYGIENE POINT OF VIEW

Karl S. Bernhardt.

There are many approaches to the problems of human behaviour. There is the scientific point of view of modern psychology in which the desire is to collect reliable information about the activities of people so as to permit an understanding of that behaviour. There is also the mental hygiene point of view in which the motivation is very practical - to prevent unhappiness, maladjustment and mental illhealth and to foster happiness, good adjustment and good mental health. The mental hygienist makes use of the materials of the scientist but he is mainly engaged in the application of this material rather than collecting and correlating it.

The mental hygiene approach is based on the assumption that all human activity has a cause and that knowing the causes of behaviour it is possible to control that behaviour by controlling the causes. The mental hygiene approach also stresses the environmental influences and neglects to a great extent the biological heredity features. This is deliberate as it provides a working basis for prevention. Once the individual is born there is little that can be done about heredity except to take it into account and if necessary make allowances for it. But there is much that can be done from the standpoint of environmental influence. Maladjustment, unhappiness, inefficiency and at least some kinds of mental disorders can be prevented by an intelligent manipulation of the kinds of environmental influences to which the individual is subjected. This means attention to such important things as child training, education, vocational selection, the work situation and the play program and many others.

Every doctor should be a mental hygienist or at least have a mental hygiene approach to human activity. He is in a very important position to advise and help individuals to manage their daily affairs in a healthy way. He is, of course, just as interested in health as he is in disease. And his interest in health must be broad to include mental and emotional health as well as physical health, for these are not separate and distinct from each other but parts of the total picture of the individual's health.

The mental hygiene point of view is an optimistic point of view because it includes a belief in the possibility of change and improvement in human material. People can learn, and an important part of this learning is how to live in a healthier happier way. Most maladjustment can be prevented, much human misery and inefficiency is unnecessary, even wars and other manifestations of the failure of human civilization are unnecessary. Mental hygiene in its broadest sense is the answer.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Receipts			Expenditures			
Sept.22	Bank balance	73.19	Sept.29	Book sale - materials		2.03
Nov. 28	Class party cake auction	3.15		loss		2.10
Feb. 12	Class cards	310.00	Nov. 28	Class party		
				Ukranian Educ.Hall	15.03	
				L.C.B.O. License	2.03	
				Music (Pixt)	10.03	
				Cups	1.20	
				Refreshments Hunts Bordens	20.36	
				Loss on cokes	2.00	
						50.65
			Feb.12/48	Bank Balance		331.56
	TOTAL	386.34				386.34

J.N.Harvie - Treasurer
12/2/48.

INNOMINATE

Anonymous

Of diversity and similarity
Of university and practicality
Of industry and knowledge
Of one in many -- the many in one
That one 5T2 - we tell.

A Muse! O Muse!! Amuse our simple hearers!!!
Come Juno! Hither Paycock!! Thither Satan and his crew!!!
Oguide our inspiration as we weave our pastoral.

Of shepherdesses nine we tell. And what befell!
Irenos and Theresos at the feet of Naphthalene
Together both while gaseous vapours fumed, in lab-
Yrinth obscure, tended the fires of Bunsenaea.

Our theatre cashier, Kittnea Vaughan
Tends classes when she feels she caughan.
(Double features daily).

Peggaea reads files for a fee
At the Institute for the Blind is she.
(Money "est necessarium.")

Return Alpheus' to the slope of Philobios,
Ope' new Monro's foramen to the space of nous and logos
Clear the speculation of Annaeos and Shirley
Reveal the riddle of the engine ('clep'd "two handed")
at the door.

The filum terminale of our anastomosis
Concerns the Whig ascendancy and Charles the Second's
halitosis
Alpha Janus and Perenos and the motherly Ivor
Pipe their careless ditties and essay for lore of yore.

End on a note of tranquility and hope.

BASKETBALL

In the Interfaculty Basketball League, the 11 Premed Teams, Senior Premeds (an amalgamation of 1 and 11 Premed Players) and Premeds 11 in the minor league are well on their way to establishing themselves as teams to be feared and respected.

Preparations for choosing and developing skilled players, team practices and exhibition games were ably organized three weeks before the opening of the season by Murray Magazanick.

Although neither team could obtain more than one practice a week, strength and skill were soon welded from individual experience, team cooperation and sportsmanship.

Murray's able guidance was enhanced by the splendid coaching of Joe Greenberg and the Senior Premeds fought their way into the play-offs with St.Mike's who handed us our only defeat to date.

We are confident that our boys will give of their best with Harry Hinton (centre), Tony and Ben Mitsin (all of 1 Premeds), fast-breaking Don Wilson and jumping Joe Ranelli as forwards. The extremely important position of guards is in the experienced hands of "Red" Bardenstein and Joe Greenberg with Paul Freeman and Bill Sullivan as able relief men (the last named is the only 1 Premedder).

The 11 Premeds team has a really enviable record. They not only lead their group, but have not yet lost a single game. Is this excellent showing the result of the splendid management and coaching of Murray Magazanick (again) or the fine teamwork of Ben Horowitz, Harvie Hays, Phil Cullen and Jack Birnbaum? They are all due their measure of praise. The above mentioned players are perhaps the most promising of a roster of enterprising men like Sid Altman, Aaron, Bob Dicker, Pat Lynes and Doug Caldwell.

L. Thompson.

A SHORT HISTORY OF MEDICINE

by L.L.M.Macgrback and Bill Duppy.

Once upon a time, many years ago, when men were not yet men and sex was still Pronephros, there lived a fellow who decided that the whole race was doomed unless someone learned to remove adenoids. He decided, therefore, to be a doctor.

A most perplexing problem confronted him, however, in the absolute absence of dean, professors, and cadavers. Now, it is a well known fact that meds students can do without a lot of things, including exams and profs, but who ever heard of a medsman without a stiff? Thus all he had to do was found an unused body. At that time, however, there was a decided shortage of meat, and no one was willing to give up a perfectly good meal just for a silly medical student. It seemed that he would never get a specimen until, one day, the famous Neanderthal fur broke out. This was the renowned struggle that saw Pithecanthropus Erectus (he walked with a slight stoop) battle Pekin Man, alias Sinanthropus Pekinensis (so named to keep people from calling him Peipi Tom) with a new and terrifying weapon, the safety razor. At last Pekin Man fell in the fray with a lacerated dorsal aorta. Our medico had a stiff!

But, how was he to proceed. He should not forget that this was 2,000,000 B.V.M. (Before Vrai's Atlas), long before the days of socialized medicine, and Paul de Kruif. As he stood there, confused, a spirit named Gray suddenly appeared to him in a cloud of iodoform. Taking out a shiny scalpel, (thoughtfully provided by Ingram and Bell) the spirit began to make incisions in the corpse. Within a few milleniums, our quick thinking medsman had the idea, and deftly yanking the scalpel away from Gray, began to remove different useless organs. First he removed the stiff's tonsils - the first tonsilectomy; then he removed its appendix, the first appendectomy; and finally he removed the testes - the first....!

From here on, medicine became more and more specialized. Thanks to one of those specialties, obstetrics, there have been born, in the last fifty years, two billion humans, or two many. Thanks to specialists of the nose and throat, man is now known as the talking animal, inasmuch as he can outtalk any other three animals selected at random. And as the result of the unflagging toil of psychiatrists, man is now known as the reasoning animal, in fact, he is the only animal able to utilise the fissures of Rolando and Silvius for the purpose of reasoning in circles.

It is Medicine that has thus raised man from the degraded brute stage to the heights where we find him today, - a vital, rational creature carrying on the characteristically human metabolic activities of murder, rape, mayhem and body-snatching, activities that have gradually become known as The Good, The True, and The Beautiful.

V.D.T.

For those who are not familiar with the activities of the Medical V.D.T., we are including the following report of its functions:

There is, each Wednesday, between three and four in the afternoon, a room of U.C., a period of Bible study and discussion by two of the dreadful girls. These groups are profitable for those interested in increasing their knowledge of the Bible. Here one finds where are special V.D.T. features such as the weekend retreats held in the Valley; plan to attend these social conferences, ski week-ends, and Meds-Nurses' dances. In this way we are given a peek of these firesides and, if one of the possible, take advantage of this opportunity to meet an desirable and sociable evening with Medical and Nursing students. Formed by Medical V.D.T. Sponsored by Meds for Meds.

--- [illegible] ---

In October had the members of Second Period obtained their four brave men the social season was upon them! On Wednesday, October 19th, the Ballroom of the Royal York Hotel was taken over for the dance of the year -- the Meds at Home. With original

backgrounds and decorations lent by the medical students, adding bright colour to the occasion, the gay couples swung and sang to the melodic stylings of Benny Lewis and his orchestra.

Highlight of the evening was the intermission entertainment. No sooner had the boys in the band drifted from the stand for a well-deserved smoke than the Three Medsmen, messrs. Rotenberg Robinson and Page took over. These "Home Seltzers" need no introduction and their whispered rendition of "Walking My Baby Back Home" was a sensation! Too, there was a magician, but what a magician. Time after time he was called back to perform more of his slight of hand and other tricks. By the time 1:00 A.M. rolled around, all were agreed that the Medical-At-Home Committee had put on the best dance yet.

- 30 -

THE A & Q CLUB

This year's A&Q activities have been limited to one, but fruitful evening held at the King Edward Hotel. This meeting had a double significance in that the gathering proceeded under the usual purposes inherint in all A&Q meetings, and to honour the recent(for that time) marriage of our past chairman Tommy Bojin. The meeting was successful, and augered well for the ensuing year, but unfortunately, no further meetings materialized. This failure in the promotion of a second meeting stemmed from two sources: the inevitable difficulty in surmounting financial problems; i.e. keeping the outlay for each meeting within the means of the members; and secondly, the confounded procrastination of the writer, the acting chairman - of course all members realize the great nervous strain that occurs when acting chairmen become poppas.

However, the executive promisies that a bang up meeting will be held immediately after the final exams in May. It is obvious that a meeting is out of the question between now and that time. In this connection, members should note that we have on hand $5.04 worth of negotiable containers which when converted into cash, will aid the promotion of the forthcoming meeting.

In conclusion, then, let us hope for more meetings and better - 2 for next year's round of A&Q activity. These prospects are greatly enhanced by the promise of the executive to vacate, quickly, office at the beginning of the next term.

"Vinum Vincit Omnia" Lon Bow.

MEDS SOPH FROSH

Hats off to Ross Doyle and Frank Moran who provided a swell evening of fun and dancing for Meds 5T3 and 5T2. Fighting against such overpowering obstacles as a raging blizzard, an underactive-overactive microphone, and othe such occurrences that daily plague the lives of emcees, they still made all those present feel that the Meds Soph Frosh dance is one of the best affairs of the school year.

Class Elections.

Once again that time of year when placards line walls, Utopian promises issue forth in great clouds of hot air, and friends become alienated, erupts for Meds 5T2 in the form of class elections. When the verbal skirmishing was finally all over, and the dust had rolled away from the ballot boxes Bill Tod was proclaimed to the class as its new president. Assisting him as he leads us into our first medical year will be Keith "Oley" Bonnett, vice-president, Peter "Is the Kid in Barbara Ann Scott" Montgomery, our new secretary, Wade "Harvie's too tall for me" Blodgett, treasurer, and Ken Moreau, our new athletic rep. Congratulations follows!

DON'T FORGET

Gala class party on Friday, April 2nd at the Club Tophat. It promises to be one of the biggest class affairs of the year. So forget about exams, preferably survive, and trot down to the lakefront nite-spot with your date on that date.

A MESSAGE FROM DR. HAIST OF THE DEPARTMENT OF PHYSIOLOGY

The objectives of a course in Physiology are several; to give the student a knowledge of the principles of Physiology, to develop his ability to make his own observations and to make reasonable deductions from these observations, to develop a critical attitude, to stress the value of measurement and to cultivate the objective point of view.

Such a course endeavours to give the student some understanding of the main functions of the body, the variations in activity that occur in health and the factors that normally regulate or modify the activity. The major activities are concerned with supplying the needs of tissue cells, providing a proper environment for their function, maintaining co-ordination and integration of activities of widely separated cells, protection and propogation.

It will be found that some parts of the subject overlap with biochemistry, histology, neuroanatomy, clinical microscopy, bacteriology, pathology and pathological chemistry. Co-ordination of the work with other departments is involved because the time is short.

In the laboratory, students perform experiments on themselves or on other mammals. Those experiments on the frog which are necessary for an understanding of the general properties of tissues, or those which provide good exercises in observation, measurement and reasoning have been retained.

With large classes such as 5T2 it is not feasible to have the laboratory work accompany and parallel the lecture or reading course. Large classes are organized in units which do the various laboratory experiments in rotation. Hence laboratory and lecture work will be out of phase. This may have some disadvantages but it may actually help in the objective approach to the laboratory problem. It helps also in that better equipment can be provided if few sets are required, as they are with the unit system.

As in this present year, the laboratory work should provide some training in the keeping of records and the writing of reports. In addition, practical laboratory tests of the spot-quiz type which employ a combination of oral and written examination and cover a large part of the laboratory work are used for the purpose of grading the student.

Written essays are used to supplement the content of laboratory and lecture courses. These provide some experience in the search of the literature and help the students to become familiar with the facilities of the library.

It is hoped that this course in Physiology will contribute a great deal to the making of doctors who work not by the rule of thumb but from first principles.

SWIMMING

1) PreMed Swim Team

At Athletic Night on January 29th, the Interfaculty Junior Swim Meet took place at Hart House. The "Black Horse" of the competition was the PreMed Team, (nobody believed they could even swim). The two nights of preliminaries preceding the final events eliminated all the PreMed entrants; however, by hook or by crook six stalwarts managed to sneak into the final races. With thousands of spectators lining the galleries the PreMedites took their places along with competitors from other faculties. Seconds before the races began, Pat McCarthy's voice was heard from the locker-rooms crying for a comb. (Later we learned he had forgotten his bathing suit.) In the actual races, Doug. Wigle of 1st PreMeds brought us our only victory by winning the 200 yard Free Style. In the Medley Relay, Evans drowned, Secord got beached and Mays lost his trunks, (Mermaids, you know!), so the Team was unsympathetically disqualified. In the 100 yard Relay, however, the "jackrabbit" starts of Harvey Mays, combined with the excellent sidestroke of McCarthy and assists from Evans and Palmer, enabled PreMed to grab third place. The Swim Team also included Willie Parrish and Maurice Duboulay but they have been unheard of since a rescue party went out to look for them during the preliminaries. Though the Team was forced to accept a humble fifth place in the Meet, everybody had a lot of fun (even without Esther Williams) - to say nothing of a free ticket to Athletic Night.

2) PreMed Water Polo Team

The PreMed Water Polo Team, entered in a league with Forestry, Dents and U.C., are right splash in the midst of a furious battle for first place. The Team consists of aquatic Supermen from II PreMeds and a few swimmers from 1st PreMeds. Up front 5T2 is represented by Charlie Palmer, Harvey Mays and Pat McCarthy, while Johnny Evans and Murray Mendelson, who is also on the Varsity Swimming Intercollegiate Team, hold the fort on the defensive, assisted by Norm. Clarke in goal. In between Mendelsom's efforts at drowning opposing players, the Team finds time for quite a bit of Water Polo. Any members of the Class are cordially invited to come and cheer loudly at our remaining games.

J. E. Evans.

A Tree Grows in Brooklyn

or

Lassie Comes Home

The Department of English of the University of Oxford stunned the literary world last week with the startling announcement that sewer repair men working at the Piccadilly tube station had unearthed an old cache of heretofore unknown personal records of the famous Samuel Pepys. These records cover the time he spent at university and disclosed the fact that young Pepys studied medicine.

It is hence with great pride and pleasure that we present to our readers the following excerpts from these priceless documents.

September 26, 1649 - "Up betimes and did betake myself to the offices of Mr. Funnel where I did register in the esteemed course whereby I might obtain the degree D.P. (Doctor of Thisik). This business transacted with great despatch I did proceed to the Alchemy office where I did obtain my volume of the official handbookof this the University of Danglion-by-the-Ganglion (else known as Dang U.) I was taken aback to read therein that the D.P. course had been extended to three semesters and that the annual stipend had been increased by £2/10/6 to defray expenses of erecting a new bull-bating field.

Did bethink myself of my good patroness, the Duchess Van Albumen (forsooth a goodly egg) by whose grace and generosity I am enabled to pursue my studies here.

My old pain is much abated; and so to bed."

October 5, 1649 - "By water to lecture on Organic Alchemy where Professor Hurryman did discourse full well at goodly length and at full speed upon 'The Halides of Marsh'. For purposes of Laboratory experimentation he divided the class into two forms, namely, the Wannenform and Sesselform. I have been duly assigned to the Wannenform group and forsooth must needs bring my own bathtub, replete with stainless ring. Hence I am exceeding fortunate that the goodly Duchess Van A. has alreadyhad her spring bath. I who am in all things curious did observe with due humility that this year's ring was multi-ciliate.

After lectures, did convene with the Tail and Quail at the Pig and Whistle and did harmonize with great merriment some of the popular madrigals of the day, to wit: She's TOO Fat, Forsooth, What Are You Doing Guy Fawkes' Eve? How are Things in Nottinghamshire ? and For You For Me Forsooth. And so to bed."

November 30, 1649 - "Up betimes and did take account of my worldly goods. These I find to be in tolerablysatisfactory state, other than that I am £10 in arrears for a manuscript overdue at Ye Library, namely the triology Rape of Lucree, Rape of the Lock and The Wrapes of Wrath, all by Sir Elmo Studd, a bachelor of note.

(Memo- must remember to obtain the authorized Organic Alchemy text-book, Freone Love or Methane in his Madness by Carrie Jacob Double-Bond.)

This being the end of the month I anticipate a cheque from my generous behefactøress, D. Van A. - for which I thank God.

After lecture did meet a right comely wench. And so to bed."

.....

Not to be outdone by the aforementioned announcement from the University of Oxford, the Under-Secretary of the Commissariat of the Proletarian University at Stalingrad, Professor Vryldvycz (pronounced professor) has come forth with an equally imposing communique from the Department of Psychology. Professor Vryldvycz as we all know is a flawless worker whose experimental techniques have set a pattern remarkable for their lucidity, lack of bias on the part of the experimenter and complete elimination of experimental errorattributable to environmental influence.

The following are the excerpts from some of his more important experiments.

Experiment 99 - Purpose: To test the correlation between sour grapes and sweet lemons.

Procedure: Twenty fat capitalists picked at random from the Siberian salt mines were introduced into a logic tight compartment. Liberal quantities of methyl isocyanide cyclostrychninone were pumped under high pressure into the room and results observed. A control group consisting of twenty tenors from the Don Cossack chorus rendered Ave Sahara in Red Square during entire experiment.

Observations: After a short period of 'enhanced activity' the observers and subjects dropped dead. The control group are still singing and completely out of control.

Conclusions: Obvious failure on the part of the

capitalists and observers to adjust to methyl isocyanidic cyclostrychninone during childhood.

(Memo; must remember to banish Don Cossack chorus to Siberian Salt mines.)

Experiment 69 - Purpose: To study the effects of conflict as related to physical activity.

Procedure: Fifty psychology professors were subjected to conflict and then locked in a revolving treadmill. A countingdevise automatically recorded the number of miles run, wind velocity and musical aptitude. Electric shock stimuli were applied whenever the Hydro could spare it. Conflict had been brought on by repeatedly deriving professors of royalties on their outlines.

Observations: 15 professors immediately curled up into a ball.

12 professors developed patchy skin surfaces - a typical Derewittenov reaction.

9 professors developed an insatiable craving for dessicated artichokes.

8 regressed and started sucking their thumbs.

The remainder became bored, appeared indifferent and finally left to write another outline.

Conclusions: No definite conclusion; just did it for the helluvit.

(Memo- must get in on this experiment sometime- sounds like fun.)

Professor Vryldvycz has also announced the completion and standardization of his latest personality test. This comprehensive test is outlined as follows and it will be noted that the test endeavours to obtain the subjects reaction to various, commonplace everyday life situations.

Professor Vryldvycz' Introversion- Introversion Test:-

Underline phrases that you feel are relevant to your own personality.

1. Your favourite three-toed sloth has died. You immediately
   a. Feel inferior.
   b. Mount him.
   c. Invite friends for supper.
2. The jury has returned the the verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree and the judge has sentenced you to be hanged immediately. You immediately -
   a. Hang.
3. You happen to find yourself inside an oil-burner. You immediately -
   a. Strike up a conversation.
   b. Strike up a match.
   c. Feel inferior.
4. You wake up one morning and find that you are all wrapped up in a boa constrictor. You immediately -
   a. Go back to sleep.
   b. Feel inferior.
   c. Ignore him.
5. Your friends seem to appear snobbish simply because you have malignant leprosy. You immediately -
   a. Read Dale Carnegie's 'How to Win Friends and Influence People'.
   b. Join a frat.
   c. Feel inferior.
6. You feel inferior. You immediately-
   a. Feel inferior.

This concludes our brief but comprehensive survey of recent developments in the field of art and science. We feel sure that the foregoing contributions to culture will stimulate virile thought and endeavour among our readers.

Note: Kindly address all inquiries to

General Delivery, East Scagwash, Utah.
where all your letters will be seriously ignored.

MANROB.

AN INTERVIEW WITH DR. HAM - by Doug. Whiteside

HISTOLOGY

During the coming year, a major portion of the first two terms will be spent in the microscopic study of the finer tissues and organs of the human body - Histology. As our instructor in this important basic subject, we are fortunate in having Dr. A. W. Ham. Dr. Ham is not only an able scientist in his own field, but has taken a keen interest in the psychology of teaching, with special emphasis on medical education. He is co-author of "Doctor in the Making", a useful student's guide with which a good many of us are already familiar. He stresses again that the material of our course is presented to be retained, not only for examination purposes but for use throughout our whole medical career. With this in mind, Dr. Ham has arranged the Histology course to include only those things which are essential to a proper understanding of the function of the finer structures in relation to the living body as a whole.

Those hardy souls who took the Botany course will have a distinct advantage when it comes to microscope work. One of the greatest difficulties found by beginners in Histology is the visualizing of a complete structure from the examination of a thin section. For example, it is easy to realize what misconceptions might arise if one were to look at a cross-section of an egg taken near either end rather than through a portion containing the yolk. Each student will be provided with a box of prepared slides - over one hundred of them - of sections of various organs and tissues. Don't let that discourage you, that's only a part of the course.

On the brighter side, it is reported that most of the students get over their difficulties and do make the grade. In the meantime, if you want to be well prepared for next year's work, Dr. Ham stresses that the more basic science you remember the better - that includes physical chemistry, too. There are several good texts which the "eager beavers" could look into during the holidays, but there is no prescribed text for the course - yet. Dr. Ham is writing one at present but it will not likely be ready for our use. He hopes, however, to be able to provide course outlines which will be of assistance in organizing the course material.

There is nothing definite to report on the microscope situation as yet, but the Committee is still working on it and hopes to provide good microscopes at reasonable cost.

5T2 ATHLETIC ROUND-UP

This year 5T2 overflowed with athletic enthusiasm. In addition to the Team sports, there were a few enterprising individuals who carved their own little niches of fame.

As well as swimming and playing Basketball for PreMeds, "Long Johnny" Evans had the honour of turning out for the Senior Blues Rugby Team.

Do you know that Maurice Duboulay is Middle-Weight Champion of the University, and just a couple of Saturday nights ago added another scalp from O.A.C. to his collection? In a week or so he will be gunning for the Inter-Collegiate Championship held at McGill this year. Lay 'em low, Maurice! 5T2 is close behind you!

The spotlight now switches to Ed. Roth, who is our Squash artist. Last year he won right through until he lost a close match in the Finals for the University Championship. This year, he reached only the Quarter-Finals, but is now engaged in another tournament. Best of luck, Ed!

Congrats to Herb. Moher and Bob Utsonomiya, who upheld our standard in the Medical Lacrosse Team which won the University Championship!

A special meed of sympathy to Walt. Mackenzie and Jo. Hilliard who were both hospitalized some weeks ago - Walt. with a badly twisted ankle and Jo. with a fractured tibia. Walt. is running around again, even playing Hockey, but Jo. is still toting around his walking-cast. We hope Jo's Soccer days are not over because he is definitely the best player not only on our Team but in the whole group.

5T2 also copped a first place in the Meds' Athletic Meet, when Johnny Evans put the Shot further than anyone else. But the surprise of the event was [illegible] Larry Walker, who had not even entered formally and was just watching, peeled off his coat muttering, "I can do that," and brought home a brilliant third.

Thanks, boys, for your co-operation, and keep up the good work.

Erri Thompson,
Athletic Rep.

"To the Land of the Midnight Sun"

The trip to the Yukon Territory which Norm Clark and I took last summer was the result of taking the old maxim that "gold is where you find it" seriously, and a visit to the S.A.C. employment office, where on the very last page of prospective jobs, was the name of the Yukon Consolidated Gold Corporation. The very name conjured up visions of the far north "trail of 93", etc., and we resolved to go.

Norm and I bought a 40 Chrysler for $1,000. and with the others set off on a trip of 4,000 miles for the unknown. The whoop we let loose crossing the start of the Queen Elizabeth was heard (we later found out) miles away by our parents, on May 20th. Our car loaded with the duffle bags of four fellows looked like part of a gypsy caravan, with the two fellows in the back seat wedged between the luggage glad to get our periodically to spell the driver. Time was precious, so we crossed the northern states in a few days, cutting north from Montana, (stopping only to pick up girl hitch-hikers to make the gypsy part complete). We ran into a little currency trouble paying anywhere from 2 to 20 cents on our dollar, depending on how the bank officials felt that day. Edmonton was our first major stop, necessitated by the tight restrictions of travel on the Alaska highway (Alcan for short). The R.C.M.P. passed us, but we had to buy nearly a complete auto parts store as a precautionary measure because to be stranded between stops (every 100 miles) on the highway would be awkward to say the least, and a 50 mile tow is expensive. Our hopes of a pleasant trip from Edmonton on were fulfilled, except for the 500 miles between Edmonton and Dawson Creek (where the Alcan highway really starts) which must be the worst stretch of road in North America bar none. To get actually on the Alcan was a pleasure - a wonderful road, well kept and wide, with immense possibilities for expansion of adjoining country for industry and pleasure. Vista after vista stretched before us at every hair-pin turn on the 1,000 miles between Dawson Creek, B.C., and Whitehorse, Yukon - of virgin forest, fertile valleys and fish replete lakes mirroring snow-capped mountains. Believe it or not it was over 100° on the road on May 28th. Such signs as "danger falling rock", "winding road 30 miles" (brother, they weren't fooling) were commonplace. Whitehorse, the greatest wartime northern metropolis, is remarkable for its oil refinery, (getting oil from Norman Wells) and its terrific airfield cut from the side of a hill behind the town. We were in a quandry there however, thinking it was possible to drive to Dawson City from there (courtesy Imperial Oil, Toronto). The only road was a "cat" trail. Luckily the ice had just gone out and we took the first boat of the year down river to Dawson City (a gala event for the populace). It takes 3 days to go down and 5 to come upstream by boat (2½ hours by air) and it annoyed us, because it cost more for that boat trip ($32) than it had cost us to come from Toronto to Whitehorse ($25). Our feelings were ameliorated though, by listening to old sourdoughs shooting the bull about the gold rush days, and crossing Lake Leberge immortalized by Robert Service in his poem "The Cremation of Sam Magee". It smelt as though cremation wasn't up to par in those days. The whole town of Dawson was out to welcome us (or was it just that it was the first boat they'd seen for months), and we were soon on our way to Bonanza Camp (situated almost on the strike which precipitated the gold rush). We were only 7 miles from Dawson City but other camps were less fortunate being up to 75 miles away (costing $50. by taxi). Dawson at the junction of the Yukon and Klondike rivers, has houses at all angles due to intense frost (80 below last winter). There were 150 university students (9 at our camp) representing nearly every university in Canada up there. June is a lovely month with perpetual daylight reaching a climax on June 21st when the sun just disappears below the Rockies to rise almost immediately. July is stifling with frightful heat but half way through August declined dill ponds were frozen over at night and daylight shortened very swiftly. The work was not hard though tended toward monotony after a few months. Being on the camp baseball team, broke up the 8 hours a day 7 days a week routine, for Norm and me. One of our party (an artsman) contracted jaundice and was cared for in the quaint Roman Catholic hospital in Dawson City. I suspect it was built primarily for treatment of Indians but no more need be said. The district is full of tradition, ghost towns, rich strikes, Robert Service, etc., and bears are always around. The life led by the

workers in the camps is rough and happy-go-lucky. Many of them invariably gamble away their summer's earnings in advance (if it doesn't go down their throats first) and of necessity stayed and worked during the winter. Thus they are always behind the eight ball and the population of the Yukon is kept up. On September 3rd Norm and I flew from Dawson City to Whitehorse and set out in our car down the Alcan again. We rode literally on hope and prayer because our tires weren't in the best of shape, but we made it. We managed to sell our car for $50. above the purchase price and caught the 404 special express freight out of Vancouver. This method took us five days to Toronto with Norm's escapade climaxing the long trip as hobos. Due to a mix up of trains at Capreol, he climbed on to the tender of a Montreal train thinking it was bound for Toronto, and would up after a nice sleep in Ottawa. We finally arrived in Toronto in time to register for the year, with a beard on yours truly, after a summer which would be grand to spend again - as a tourist.

...P.D. McCarthy...

Locker-Room Expose

(Note: This article is purely non-fictional. Any resemblance to persons living or in the pre-med course is on purpose.)

Years from now, when I tell my grandchildren about my university life, one of my best stories is going to be about a memorable hour I spent in a locker room last fall, after a rugby game on the back campus. The rugby team Jr. Beds had just soundly defeated their closest rivals for last place in their group, and they were feeling pretty good about it.

As I cam around one end of a bank of lockers, a group of the boys were standing around having a little sing son, led by Dean McGarland who was playing the bagpipes. After a few verses of "Father Went Out With An Old Flame And Came Home Lit", the dean left and the team began some after-game chatter. Moose Snird, the people's choice and star half-back, stood by his locker, the picture of health. Every time he inhaled his shoulder pads went snap, crackle, pop. He called across to his pal and team mate Skinny Dogson, "Hey Skin, you feeling O.K.?"

"Yeah," yelled Skin, "but I think that last tackle sunk one of my floating ribs."

As Moose dropped his helmet on the floor, Snack Bench, plunging half, snatched it up and, tucking it under both arms, with head bent low, he ran at the brick wall. There was a sharp crack, and as Snack bounced back off the wall he exclaimed with childish glee, "Boy, it's good to hit something solid again. The way our boys tore holes in their line, I've been in clover all afternoon."

Several players, their uniforms spotless as usual after a game on the back campus, stood discussing the game. "That was a sharp play you pulled in the third quarter, Malt," said Yawn Heavens to Malt McBendeasy.

"You mean that one where I did three cartwheels in the wrong direction? Yes, that was cute, but I liked your hidden ball play better."

Yawn grinned. "I'll never forget the look on that referee's face when I gave him the ball and told him to run", he said.

Hurry Martyr, star snap (in five games he snapped two fingers on his left hand and his right wrist) spoke for the first time. "Say fellows, I was talking to Squirrely Shaker today, and she told me the girls up at the "I Yi Yi" sorority are throwing a party tonight, and we're all invited". This announcement was greeted with loud cheers and some of the boys began to sing snatches of "The Swordswallower Was Quite A Outing".

This has never been one of my favourite songs so I left them and went down to the duck shop for toffee and crownuts. What am I saying!

...Tommy...

The Book Sale

For the majority of students these days trying to make ends meet on $60. or so a month, the expense of a new set of books each year comes as quite a blow. The used book stores are not much help since with texts scarce they can charge 75% or more of cost for used books and buy them from the students for one-third or less of their cost. When we get into the medical years most of the texts will be of sufficient value to necessitate keeping them for future use, but it seemed that something could be done to ease the problem during Premedical years. If a student in first year could buy his books for two-thirds cost and, providing he took care of them, resell them the next fall for what he paid for them, the cost of his second year books would be largely covered. This was the idea behind the book sale. The chief difficulty of course was to get 5T1 to co-operate, since having missed the advantages of buying their books at a reduced rate they naturally wanted to sell theirs individually for a higher price. Consequently the greatest volume of sales was from 5T2 to 5T3. However two thirds of all books received were disposed of and $912.30 was paid to the lucky ones. I understand 5T3 intend to carry on the scheme next fall and if we co-operate with them it should establish a system that will be of financial help to a great many students in the future.

Since sale of books could not be guaranteed the class funds could not be used to buy them outright, so an extensive record system was required and a lot of credit goes to Geoff Secord for his work on them. Ross Doyle was right in there handling the cash sales and several others by their help in sorting and selling made the job of handling nearly a thousand books possible. If you appreciated the advantages offered by the scheme let's help 5T3 make it a bigger success next year by our co-operation with them.

Your Rep Reports

This past year was a very busy one for the Medical Journal and its staff. All issues appeared faithfully on the deadlines set for them except for a delay occasioned by the recent printer's strike. The content of these issues was of a high journalistic character and of great general interest. A new innovation introduced through the joint efforts of last year's circulation manager and your class representative was a system of exchange journals and a journal rack set up in the Toronto General Hospital.

The exchange system is one whereby contact has been established with medical schools in the United States, Australia and England. A mutual exchange of journals has been arranged and the journals thus obtained made available to the medical students. A journal rack has been set up near the students' common room in the Toronto General Hospital. The exchange journals received are placed in the rack and read by the medical students during their spare moments. The idea has proven quite favourable and seems to be working out to everyone's satisfaction.

The task of arranging further exchanges and of looking after the journal rack has been designated as the duty of the II yr. premedical representative. In the future the responsibility will be handed on to each new II yr. representative. It is my sincere hope that some of the students in 5T2 will give thought during the summer months to the idea of writing articles for the journal. As we advance further into the medical course you may rest assured that you will be plagued and hounded until articles are produced for our journal.

...S. Lawrence Wax...

THE SCOPE OF ORGANIC CHEMISTRY IN MEDICINE

by J. W. Boreiman, Dept. of Chemistry

Organic Chemistry needs no sales talk to proclaim its many merits -- it sells itself on the interest which it instills into its disciples. Nevertheless, it is only proper that Pre-Medical Students should know why they are required to study it and to pass examinations on it.

If you recall the fact that all life processes are chemical reactions and that many of the constituents involved are organic in nature - and exceedingly complex at that, it naturally follows that a consideration of Organic Chemistry based upon the fundamental precepts inculcated by a study of its predecessor, Inorganic Chemistry, will do much to elucidate many of these vital phenomena. In particular, a previous knowledge of Organic Chemistry is a necessary prerequisite for the proper study of Biochemistry, Pharmacology, Pathological Chemistry and Physiology, and if the Professors teaching these subjects were unable to presuppose some knowledge of Organic Chemistry on the part of the student, the lot of the Instructor, who is already burdened with a wealth of material of his own particular field to impart, would be essentially more difficult. Furthermore, since the therapeutic side of Medicine is becoming more synthetic, and as man-made remedies are replacing and, in many instances, surpassing those of Nature, it is evident that an insight into the chemical constitution of such medicinals is often a great aid to a knowledge of their physiological properties.

TEST TUBE BABY

Of course, it may be said that a Physician can be an expert in his field and have an absolute minimum of knowledge of Organic Chemistry. This may be true, but just as a user of electrical appliances will be in a better position to appreciate their functions and limitations if he has a knowledge of electricity, so a good physician will be a better physician if he has a background concerning those substances which frequently, in exceedingly minute concentrations, will influence for good or evil those vital functions which he is attempting to preserve.

THE MEDICAL ARTS AND LETTERS CLUB:

The Medical Arts and Letters Club makes possible the contact between people of arts and letters and medical students on the campus. The primary reason for this effort, apart from the social and self-interest attitude, is to stimulate the already present artistic talent and to lay the foundations for the creation of an hitherto unborn interest in the arts.

To medical men the value of necessity other than medical interests and interests that are diversified has been proven by the person of Dr. Van Wyck. His knowledge of music and appreciation of good taste has brought him and his friends and audiences many hours of pleasure.

To the pre-medical student this organization is perhaps superfluous, since we have the time to keep up outside interests and to maintain our contact with the arts. As well as study arts subjects. However in the future and more strictly scientific years we Doctors will be in a position to realize the value of such contributions that the Medical Arts and Letters Club provides. Thus far this year we have had the pleasure and honour of listening to and meeting Dr. Ignatieff, the warden of Hart House, Dr. Markowitz, associate professor in Physiology, the Medical Glee Club, under the able direction of Don Pearman, and most recently, Dr. Van Wyck professor of Obstetrics who spoke to us on Gilbert and Sullivan.

HAVE YOU BEEN TO THE S.A.C. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE YET?

Before we begin the annual flurry of preparation for finals, we all would like to have that most important question of summer work settled. In anticipation of this and to prevent the needless wasting of time in our search, the National Employment Service has set up the Employment Bureau in Hart House.

Mr. Halse, the director of the Bureau, was indeed highly co-operative in outlining the mechanism of the organization. First of all, you must fill out the index card you will find in the Bureau's offices. Your card is filed according to the work you prefer so be definite in filling out the card. Work preferences fall into five categories -

1. Clerical work, etc.-
2. Service work, bell hops, beer chasers, etc. -
3. Work necessary as part of your course. -
4. Light factory work and
5. Heavy work, construction work and heavy factory work.

Registration for summer work began January 21st.

When a firm notifies the National Employment Service, or the University, of openings for summer work, the call is sent to the Employment Bureau in Hart House. Reference to the files gives the names of those who prefer doing that particular type of work. To insure that all applicants are notified at the same time, cards are mailed requesting them to inquire at the Bureau about the possibility of summer employment. There, they are given the particulars and contact the firm to make arrangements for interviews.

Perhaps you prefer to go to some other community to work during the summer. In that case, you fill out an extra index card that is mailed to the offices of the National Employment Service in that particular community. When they receive notification of an opening for summer employment, information from your card is sent to the employer and if accepted, you are notified here in Toronto through the Bureau in Hart House. Should you desire work that has a relation to medical studies, there is a supply so far that exceeds the demand.

So there you have it. Your only task is to climb to the second floor west wing of Hart House and fill out the card. Then sit back and wait for the mailman. Don't neglect to drop in to the Bureau's offices in the interim where you'll find Mr. Halse most co-operative and interesting. Besides, he revealed that occasionally he receives calls for immediate interviews, that, through no fault of his own, leave him no time to mail out notification cards, and these interviews are sometimes for the best jobs.

Milt Frances -

On a bitterly cold November night many of 5T2's and their gal friends found their way, somewhat bewilderedly into the back of a Queen St. W. building. Here much to their relief they discovered a very pleasant little auditorium with music, people, food and drink present. This was 5T2's first real social effort of the year Ross Doyle again carried the evening with his open personality. The feature of the evening , however, was presented by one of 5T2's female aspirants, Teresa Haubrich. Her playing of the accordian was most commendable and it most certainly added to the enjoyment of the entire evening. The refreshment corner was apparently (in reality) a great success and added to the atmosphere considerably. Let ther be more of these.

THE ANTHROPOLOGY SURVEY

"Good evening. I'm from the Toronto Reconstruction Council, and I would like to ask you a few questions, if I may."

These few words that were repeated several hundred times a fewweeks ago formed the introduction to an important survey carried out in Ward Four, South by members of 5T2's Anthropology class, and students in 2nd year Honour Psychology Sociology and Pass Arts. The results that were obtained have not been tabulate completelyas yet, but they show signs of being of great value, insofar as they indicate just how tightly knit together this community is. Before we discuss the results that are available, let us give you the outline of all that lies behind this venture.

About a yeat ago, the Toronto Reconstruction Council, an organization within the municipal government, became perturbed by the inability of the large number of organizations in Ward Four South (that area bounded by Bloor, Front, and Bathurst Sts. and Spadina Ave.) to agree to work together in the interests of the community as a whole. A plan was submitted that attempted to bring some order out of the confusion, but it failed. Then Mr. H. Wolter, who had come to Toronto after organizing community groups in Washington D.C., and was now the community cousellor of the T.R.C. looked the situation in Ward Four over, and asked Dr. Brown in the Dept. of Social Anthropology of the University if he would assist him. Whhle Dr. Brown was wondering in what way he could aid Mr. Wolter, a new school year rolled around, bringing 116 eager Meds 5T2 students into Dr. Brown's class. Mindful of the extra curricular "dig" of the previous spring, the students were wondering what comparable work they could do outside that old Anthropology classroom this year. There was but little hesitation on the part of anyone, therefore, when Dr. Brown suggested that the class take part in a survey of a City community. Whatever reluctance that still remained, however, was soon dispelled when Dr. Brown announced that this work would be in lieu of an essay.

But there still remained the big problem of organizing the scheme. It was more than just a problem of going from door-to-door asking a lot of questions; indeed, that was only one of its aspects. Rather, it entailed determining what organizations were influencing the community, how they were influencing it, and to what extent. The men in charge determined on a three pronged attack on this problem. First of all, they decided that it would be wise to have undirected interviews with the heads of all the important ethnic, economic, and social groups within the community, with a view to determining just what these groups believed that they were accomplishing. In other words, they sought to determine what these organizations regarded as their duties to and in the community, how effectively these groups considered themselves to be carrying out these various duties, and to what extent they felt that they were looking out for the welfare of their members.

Secondly, Dr. Brown and his associates felt that the purpose of the door-to-door surveys should be to give another aspect of the picture of group influence on the community, besides furnishing us with a semi-personal picture of the district. But before any of these widespread interviews could begin, a questionaire that we could feel sure would offend no one, yet give us the information we required, had to be developed. The formulation of this questionaire, therefore, constituted the third part of our attack on the problem.

Different students were assigned to the three main phases of the project, each with his specific tasks. Those who had to interview the leaders of the organizations drew up a list of those groups that seemed to represent the different linguistic, religious and ethnic interests in the community. Then the interviews were arranged by appointment. Often, however, the interviewer had difficulty in locating the person desired, with the result that he had to scramble around very feverishly until he found someone in a position to tell him what he wanted to know.

In the meantime, the questionaire was being worked out, and tested on a set of "trial runs" in a section of the city comparable to the area that was to be finally interviewed. Many additions and deletions were made in the tentative questionaire before all were satisfied that it was the best that could be obtained under the circumstances.

Finally, when the process of organization had been completed, and hundreds of copies of the questionaire had been printed, the main door-to-door work began. The Meds 5T2 class was divided into twelve teams, the Arts students into eight teams each with six or seven interviewers. Every team was assigned a specific section in Ward four S.

D Day was also H (Hydro) Day, and it seemed that our whole scheme was going to be ruined by some joker (identity unknown) who was playing an interesting new game called "Pull the switch". Indeed, one of the interviewers had the misfortune to push a door bell just as the lights in the district went off. It required several minutes of fast talking on his part to convince the irate hpuseholders that the blackout was an Act of God or an Act of Georges [illegible] of his blowing one of their fuses.

Generally, the interviewers found much less difficulty than wehad anticipated in getting people to reveal certain things about themselves. (Note: any ru-

(cont'd on next page)

mours to the effect that this survey had anything to do with collecting material for Dr. Kinsey's new book - The Sexual Behaviour of the Human Female - are absolutely false.) Often, the students found some very interesting person who was quite prepared to recount the story of his or her life. In one case, a pre-medico met a nice old lady who confessed that in her heyday she had been an aerial artist and bareback rider on the Continent. Another individual, a shoemaker by trade, informed the astounded interviewer that he was an M.A. in philosophy. Whatever rejections the students did encounter were usually occasioned by language difficulties; often, however, the students had the youngsters in the house act as interpretersfor their parents.

We regret that we cannot tell, as yet, what exactly we have learned from the survey. But a few pertinent facts are clear. First, very few of those who were interviewed admitted that they belonged to any political organizations. This is rather significant, inasmuch as Canada is a supposed Democracy, and consequently expected to tolerate adverse criticism with good grace. But the fact that the peopl appear to be afraid, or at least cautious about, indicating their political affiliations indicates that there is something wrong, somewhere. Secondly, it appears from what we have learned in the directed interviews that the different organizations are not fulfilling their duties as their leaders believe that they are. Many appear to be especially lax in providing educational and cultural opportunities for their membership. And finally, its apparent that we have only scraped the surface of a new and serviceable endeavour that can prove to be very useful to Toronto if it is cultivated and allowed to grow. Whether it expands or not will depend on the students that will follow us; it will be their task to go deeper into the problem and find a solution, if they can, to the task of coordinating and organizing the many associations within the city's communities for the advantage of all

M.L.A. Auerback (Mala)

MEDICAL GLEE CLUB

Shirley Baker

The audience sat rapt as the dark curtains parted and a pale blue light lit up the stage. A white spot centered on a beautiful ballerina, poised motionless on a pedestal. And then, without breaking the spell, a piano began to play softly, seetly, and soon hushed voices began to sing "In the still of the night..."

Several wonderfuk minutes later, the ethereal spell vanished in a crescendo of applause.

It wasn't the Andrew Sisters. It wasn't the Bell Singers. It was - you guessed it - the Medical Glee Club.

Now the Glee Club is far from exclusive. In fact, anyone who likes to sing is welcomed with open arms and a piece of music. Don Pushman, our conductor, is particularly interested in tenors. This may be due to the fact that he himself is a tenor. He is very glad indeed, however, to see sopranos, basses, and altos (or, Soprani, bassi, and alti, if you prefer) as well.

Singing certainly is fun, as any member of the Glee Club will assure you.

GEMS FROM EPISTAKIS (d. 1939) (d. again , 1945)

1934: Girl Getting a Salary Cut

1st cut of 10% --- "There goes my breakfast."
2nd cut of 10% --- "There goes my dinner."
3rd cut of 10% --- " There goes my amateur standing."

According to the reliable experts in jurisprudence, a cookie is just a doughnut that is still a legal virgin.

1935: Extracts From Applications Sent by Mothers for Mother's Pensions.

1. "Unless I get my money I will be forced to lead an immortal life."
2. "I have no children yetas my husband is a bus driver and works days and nights."
3. "I am very annoyed to find that you have branded my oldest boy as illiterate. Its a dirty lie as I was married to his father a week before he was born."
4. "This is my fourth child, what are you going to do about it?"

1937 Doctor: "How's the patient this morning, nurse?"
Nurse: "He's much more like himself, Doctor. He's beginning to blow the froth off his medicine."

DAFFYDIL '47

In the finale song of Daffydil '46 the last line promised that "Daffydil will be back next year", and sure enough it was. It was a better Daffydil Nite than that of '46, in my opinion; the skits were better and the entre acts fun-making much improved.

Daffydil '47 consisted of five skits, one by each of the four medical years, one by our year, appearances of Meditte Chorus, the Medical Glee Club and Robert Graham solo violinist. This much was prepared for by glancing over the program before the show, but under the enigmatic heading of "Features" the real spice of the show was to be found. These entre act performances are what I especially look forward to in Daffydil. This year's Olsen & Johnson hilarity was far better than last years. A few of the gags involved a cloaked, revolutionary (Manny Rotenberg), an over anxious laundryman stripping people in the audience, a misguided nurse and a hideous Frankenstein excellently portrayed by"Long John' Evans. The best act, however, was, in my opinion the interviewing of members of the audience by Henry Fader. As an unsuspecting victim opened his mouth to comment on the show, a deafening (cacophony) reminiscent of Ajax Cassideys home life was cut into the P.A. System, while the man conducting the interview went into paroxysms of affected anguish that were pure art. - He was a panic. Another excellent short skit was the satire on the used car business - Phoney's Car Market.

Members of our year did not have long to wait for 5T2's skit. Immediately after Casey's Bar closed for the night the "strolling players of 5T2" presented the heroic melodrama "Dangerous Doings or "Who Soiled Miss Topsoil?" This question is never answered since the four medical students- travelling salesmen suspected of committing the Heineous deed nimbly evade the issue by creating comic chaos over the resemblance of their names, while it remained for Keith Bennett after several cued miscues to make Esmerelda an honest woman. Esmerelda was played by Shirley Baker, who incidently had one of the funniest lines in the show - that tearful "I hoped you wouldn't notice" in reply to the query about the infant in her arms. Ross Doyle was perfectly east as Father T but somehow the Lost Weekend scene, which should have been a riot was lost on the audience the night I was there. Len Bow as Grandfather Time, Iva Sherk as Agatha and Duke Barnett as Hugo Von Binderspine turned in creditable performances. Keith Bennett played Olof Olofsen and Lou Quitt was very convincing as parson Luke Waters. The salesmen were Lionel Dick, Tom McLachlan, Jerry Shier, Larry Walker. Marv Waterback prompted off and on stage while Ben Page provided the musical setting.

The masterminds behind the Scenes (for this skit) were Manny Rotenberg and Gray Robinson to whom a large share of credit must go for directing and writing a splendid skit.

Manny and Robby were also prominent in their riotous entr' act appearances. Their Sniff Brothers routine just about stopped the show; it did stop the Smith Brothers (of cough drop fame) and cause them to rush several photographers to see the next show and take pictures of any infringement of the the famous "Trade and Mark".

A lot of credit should be given to those unsung heroes - the stage crew and prop men from our year - John Osbourne, Jock Robinson, Ted Nugent(curtains) Milt Francis, Doug Crozier, and Doug Whiteside, who did all the "dirty", but unapplauded work. And we certainly should not forget Bob Utsunmiya who had the task of organizing the set for 5T2's skit in his capacity as stage manager.

I feel that our skit was one of the best presented and 5T2 owes a vote of credit to those people worked so hard to make the skit the great success that it was.

Our year was well represented, also, in the Medical Glee Club, where six classmates; Shirley Baker, Norman Crocker, Vince Colapinto, Don Finlayson, Hugh Johnson, and Geof Secord, - blended their voices in harmony with thirty-six others and rendered the humourous "Dry Bones" and the romantic and breath-taking "In The Still of the Night", in a professional manner.

From meager beginnings, 5T2's part in Daffydil Nite has increased tremendously. Numerically, we had nearly five times as many people taking part in the show this year as last. We have shown that we can do better than hold our own on the stage with any other year in this faculty. Two men, Manny Rotenberg, and Gray Robinson are especially talented. I feel sure that their innate (with apologies to Dr. Bernhardt) ability to be comical will some day make them directors of Daffydil Nite. And it is fairly certain that their ability aided by whatever talent lies in 5T2 will put this class well in front of the pack when it comes to giving standout performances.

P.G. LYNES.

OUR CAMERA BUGS

This year, a large number of 5T2 students showed an increased enthusiasm for photography. Many of the fellows joined Hart House Camera Club and some of them even went as far as buying cameras. However, the mere buying of a camera doesn't make a photographer as some of the boys soon found out. Joe Greenberg, for example, bought a camera in Atlantic City, last summer, but either due to his honesty, or a custom's inspector's eagle eyes, the camera is cooling its shutter in Buffalo. On the other hand, some people who bought cameras actually used them - Bruce Johnson traded his 16 mm. movie camera in for a Leica and his first roll sparkled and was crystal clear, in fact it was perfectly transparent. However, that didn't hold him back, and the latest I've heard, he has been getting some mighty pretty pictures. On second thought, after seeing the "dainty toes" which he was treading upon at the Soph Frosh, supported, perhaps even a box brownie would also bring out those some "mighty fine pictures".

And then there is the case of one chap who figured that a box brownie was out of his class, with the result he borrowed a "complicated looking camera gadget" (as he describes it) for his Xmas trip to Florida. Now, he thought that since he never cocked his brownie, why should he cock his present camera... and so, two rolls of imageless film. However, don't worry Mel. When your honeymoon comes around, I'll lend you my camera so that you can re-photograph Florida under those "hazel - blue" skies.

But all has not been one continuous string of boobs. Several members yours truly included, submitted prints to the Hart House Camera Club Annual Salon another, Bob Angus, displayed some interesting photographs at one of the monthly exhibits and Doug Caldwell, Walt Mackenzie and myself managed to keep the Varsity running because of our photographs.

Doug Caldwell and Johnny Sullivan were on the Camera Club committee this year and they were instrumental in building the new colour lab, which should be completed in another month, and another new darkroom which is now finished.

Next year, Hart House Camera club will be well represented by 5T2 inasmuch as Doug Caldwell and Johnny Sullivan were re- elected, and Morris Resnick newly elected to that body.

The future of photography in 5T2 looks promising. We now have a sufficient number of camera enthusiasts that if they all joined the Hart Hart House Camera club, and showed an interest in photography, all members and all other students of our year would benefit. For if a sufficient number showed their interest, why not

Morris Resnick

GEMS FROM EXAMS (CONT.)

1938: (1)"A cure for constipation is to place the feet on a small stool."
(2)Mrs. Austin is not having any more Baby Austins.
She has a new Dodge.

1939: (1) Daffynition: Mans best friend is his wife's husband.
(2)"I don't know a thing" sobbed the fair co-respondent as she climbed into the high witness chair - then she revealed all.
(3) And then there were the four old maids who played bridge in the Turkish bath to see who would win the rubber.

HOCKEY

The Pre-med hockey team moved up to faster company this year in jumping from group five to group three. They found the smoother working squads a little more difficult at this higher level and as a result, the group three standing showed that the boys did not quite make the jump successfully. One tie was the best that Pre-meds managed to gain in the six-game schedule. Despite the fact that we finished at the bottom of the standing many of the games were close affairs. In the opener, S.P.S. seconds outskated, outplayed, and outshot Pre-meds but they could not break down goalie Pyke's stout defence of the cage and as a result they managed to score but twice while we made our shots count by tying the score late in the game.

In the next game, P &H.E were outplayed all of the way and we held a 2-0 lead at the start of the final session until the muscle-men's one man gang scored four markers to our one. We lost this one with less than a minute left.

We then dropped decisions to Trinity, S.P.S. and P.H.E. again. The final game of the year was played outside at Trinity with the crumpet men providing the opposition. This was another closely contested game with our squad going ahead twice only to be overhauled and defeated by a 3-2 count.

John Wynne was the only forward on the team from 5T2 and he played a terrific game at centre on the first line. The defence consisted entirely of II Pre-meds, led by Dan Daley who was the best player on the team both on defence and in attack. The other defence men were Bill Zatelny, one of the fastest skaters in the group, and the two old men of the sea, John Evans and Walt Mackenzie. George Morrison again this year played a steady game both as a forward and on defence.

For most of the II Pre-med players it was their second, and we hope, last year on the team. All should move on to one of the Med teams next winter, with a little more success....we hope.

W.A.

5T2 & Jr. Pre-meds. Rugby, 1947.

According to the statics of two wins to four losses, the rugby season was no roaring success for the Jr. Meds, but 5T2 showed that in the coming years they will help make Meds a consistently strong contender for the Mulock Cup. Over half the team came from our year.

Naturally, all the brains were from 5T2, with Bruce Bird and Joe Greenberg calling the plays. John (G.) Evans and Jack Tench played half, and Ken Hobson at full-back scored the teams only touch-down. Don Horne, Don Smith and Terry Doran were on the outside of our hard-hitting line. Ted Furman, Walt Mackenzie, Doc Edwards and Doug Caldwell in the middle spots played a charging game while Ted Nugent and Sam Pozner at insides and Murray Martin at snap kept the opposing team worried all the time. Long John Evans, 5T2's representative on the Varsity Blues also played inside for a couple of games.

Trinity, whom we later defeated, was the only team to beat us by more than one touch-down, so that the cheering squad led by Lou Quitt had lots to cheer about. The team really appreciated the support it got from the class which so generously skipped Philosophy lectures to cheer for the Red and Black.

C.M.

George Morrison was a cheering and inspiring manager, contributing much more than oranges at half-time.

E.T.

Line-up,--Jr.Meds., 1947.
Quarters,-- Bruce Bird, Joe Greenberg;
Halves,-- John (G.) Evans, Jack Tench;
Fullback,-- Ken Hobson,(only touch-down and a rouge);
Centre,-- Murray Martin;
Insides,-- Sam Pozner, Ted Nugent, John (R.) Evans, (Blue material);
Middles,-- Ted Furman, Walt Mackenzie, Doc Edwards, Doug Caldwell;
Ends,-- Don Smith, Don Horne, Terry Doran.

Box Score:

Wins;	Losses;
Forestry,-- 2-0;	Dents,-- 6-0·
	5-0,
Trinity,-- 6-1;	Trinity,-- 11-0;
	Forestry,-- 6-1.